

WIN-THE-WAR LOAN TO WHICH EVERYBODY MUST SUBSCRIBE

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

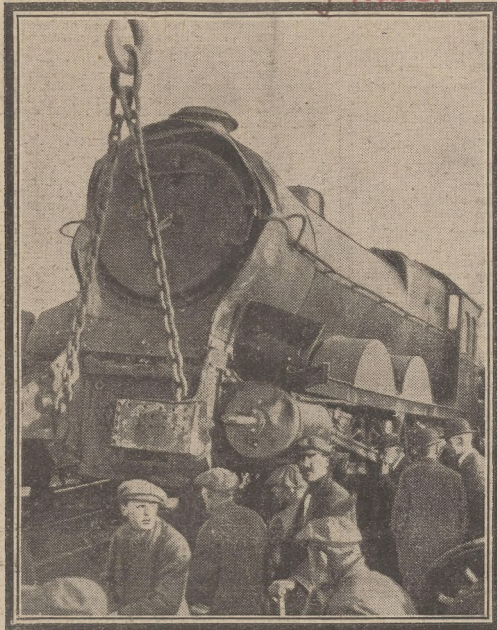
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One Halfpenny.

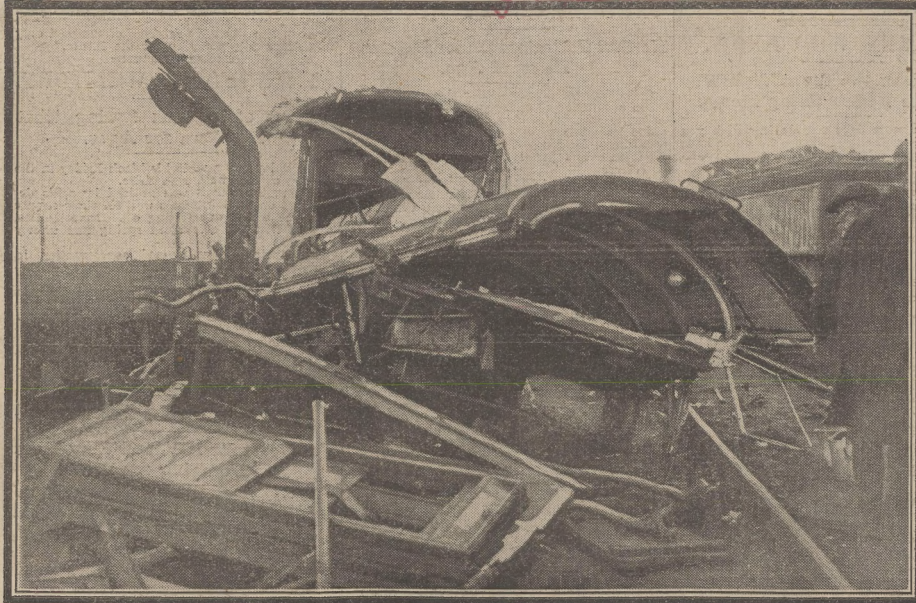
A HOLIDAY TRAGEDY IN SCOTLAND—SCENES AFTER THE BIG RAILWAY SMASH NEAR EDINBURGH.



The express engine showing how the buffers were broken off.



Wreckage of telescoped carriages. Nearly all the passengers were returning home after their holidays.



Debris of a coach. The impact was tremendous and the front part of the train was badly smashed.



Driver William Yeoman and his fiancée.

Another death has taken place in connection with the railway smash at Ratho Station, near Edinburgh, which brings the number of killed up to twelve. The train, which was crowded with passengers, dashed into a light engine, which was standing at the points. Driver Yeoman, R.F.A., of Musselburgh, who enlisted early in the war, was rather badly injured in the head, but his fiancée, Miss Murdoch, escaped with a shaking and a few bruises.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

'VICTORY LOAN' IS YOUR CHANCE TO HELP DEAL FOE KNOCK-OUT BLOW!

Put Your Money in Loan
Due on January 11.

THE ROAD TO TRIUMPH.

Public Asked to Make Real
Sacrifices Now.

Stop spending money on luxuries and
lend your savings to the State.

The "Victory Loan," as it is popularly
called, will be issued, it is officially stated,
on Thursday, January 11. This new war
loan will give you your chance to secure a
full share in the glorious victory that every
one is hoping the Allies will gain in 1917.

There can be no victory unless the people
at home discharge their duty as fully, as ade-
quately and as unselfishly as the men who are
fighting our battles in France.

The "Victory Loan" is going to be a tre-
mendous success, not only because of the good
terms it offers, but chiefly because it is to be
the means by which Britain will convince the
world that she is out for victory, and for
nothing less than the complete defeat of her
enemies.

Although nothing official has yet leaked out
as to details of the Loan, there is reason to be-
lieve that the advantages of the Loan are:—

Yield of 5½ per cent.

Part of the Loan free of income-tax.

Tax not to be deducted from dividends.

Period of Loan, twenty to forty years.

Banking circles welcome the forthcoming
"Victory Loan" as foreshadowing a more
economical way of financing the war. The use
of 6 per cent. Exchequer Bonds is regarded as
extravagance.

REAL MONEY WANTED.

The period of the Loan will, it is anticipated,
be spread over twenty years, or an optional
period of forty.

A publicity campaign all over the country will
follow the new issue.

Previous British War Loans have been:—
May, 1914—£250,000,000 3½ per cent.
July, 1915—£200,000,000 4½ per cent.

In connection with the forthcoming economy
campaign, the War Savings Committee will be
able to render most useful help.

"Finance," said a high City authority to-day,
"is our strong point, and so far we have exerted
nothing like our full strength."

"Everyone must help, and must be prepared to
cut out unnecessary expenses in order to sub-
scribe to the extent of his power."

In banking circles the new loan is welcomed
as foreshadowing a more economical method of
financing the war. The use of Six per Cent.

THREE BIG SHIPS SUNK.

Ship.	Tons.	Fate.
Murex (British).....	3,564	Torpedoed
Tsiripinas (Greek)...	3,015	Torpedoed
Helsor (Norwegian)...	1,806	Sunk

Exchequer Bonds has been criticised as an ex-
travagance. These bonds have bounded up to
premium.

"It is real money that is wanted," said the
editor of the *Economist* yesterday. Subscriptions
made out of book-keeping money only produce
inflation, unless they are quickly paid out of
savings.

"What is needed is rigid economy. The
Government needs goods and services, and can
only get them if the public renounce in co-operation
and hands the Chancellor what it saves."

"Surely an enormous reduction could be
made in the luxurious and wasteful buying that
is going on before our eyes in the West End."

The Government, it cannot be too widely
understood, wants new savings, not transfers of
Post Office Savings Bank deposits.

It asks the working classes, who are benefiting
by the war prosperity that has come in scores of
industrial centres, to supply a steady stream of
silver bullets to hasten the hour of victory.

'MY DEAR LITTLE CHUCK.'

Four Hundred Love Letters from
Objector to Marriage.

Preston Sheriff's Court yesterday awarded Miss
Ann Twigger, Oaken Gates, Shropshire, £60
damages for breach of promise of marriage
against Mr. Thomas Gibson, a chemist's assis-
tant, of Metropole-buildings, Blackpool.

The parties became acquainted in April, 1914,
and were formally engaged.

The defendant wrote 400 letters, quoting poetry
and using endearing terms. One letter began:
"My dear little Chuck,— Every morn I send
these roses." I wish I could, and that every rose
were a kiss.

"Every morn when I awake my first thought
is for my own dear Nancy. This morning I am
sending two roses, that means two kisses."

The letter was signed "From your very own
dog, Tom."

The defendant ultimately broke off the mar-
riage, urging that his conscience would not
allow him to take the step.

12s. 6d. FOR A CHICKEN.

Food Prices This Week-End Reach
High-Water Mark.

BUTTER 2s. 6d. PER POUND!

The lot of the housewife seeking to make ends
meet in the provisioning of the household is be-
coming an increasingly unhappy one.

Most food prices this week-end are as high as
they have been at any time during the war.
Meat prices have all risen. Sirloin and wing
rib of beef were quoted yesterday at 8½d. per lb.,
and top-side beef at 8d. per lb.

Rump steak was as much as 2s. per lb., and
shoulders and legs of mutton 1s. 6d. per lb.
In a Soho market yesterday *The Daily Mirror*
saw a plump chicken sold for 12s. 6d., the dealer
having previously refused 10s. 6d.

Other food prices are:—
Scotch broken beef, per lb. 10½d.
Fresh turkeys, per lb. 1/6
Canadian salmon, per lb. 1/4 to 1/5
Scotch hippers and bloaters 6 for 1/4
Potatoes, 25lb. bag 3/9

Eggs are a little cheaper. The best new laid
ones ought to be secured for 3s. 6d. per dozen.
Cheese is dear and becoming scarce. Butter is
approaching 2s. 6d. per lb.

Fish supplies are meagre. Dover soles made
from 2s. 6d. to 3s. 6d. a lb.

The sugar problem is becoming more acute.
Two lozeshops in Fleet-street yesterday served
tea and coffee without sugar.

GIRL'S FARTHING.

Omnibus Conductor's Novel Plan
to Help London Hospital.

A pretty story of a girl conductor's kind-
hearted generosity comes from Islington.

She is in the service of the London General
Omnibus Company, and this week she left
anonymously at the Great Northern Hospital,
Holloway-road, a contribution.

The little packet contained farthings which
the girl had saved up.

They were collected from passengers in fares
and larger coins substituted by her when she
handed in her takings to the cashier.

NATION'S LOST CHILDREN.

Britain's Infantile Mortality —
40,000 Babies Die Each Year.

"We are losing something like 40,000 babies a
year," remarked Mr. A. H. D. Acland, who pre-
sided at a meeting yesterday of the Association
of Teachers of Domestic Subjects.

"It has been estimated that if you include the
possible births," continued Mr. Acland, "that out
of a potential birth-rate of about a million we
lose nearly a quarter of a million of children
under five years old."

"If that is approximately correct, it is a disas-
trous state of things and shows how much there
is yet to be done."

THE MEN WHO KNOW.

Soldiers from the Front Visit War
Pictures Before Going Home.

Only seven more days remain in which you
can see the famous war photographs which have
been drawing all London to the Grafton Gal-
eries in New Bond-street, W.

They are the Canadian official war photo-
graphs—nearly 200 of them—now being exhibited
there.

The fame of these battle photographs has
spread to the troops at the front, and every day
crowds of officers and men on leave make the
first call at the Grafton Galleries before pro-
ceeding to their homes in the country.

The exhibition closes on January 15.

FIRST WITH PICTURES

"Daily Mirror's" Photographs of
People in War Office Inquiry.

COLONEL CHAMPIONS HIS WIFE

The "Lady in the Case" affair was still a
topic of conversation yesterday, and the publica-
tion in *The Daily Mirror* of the splendid pic-
tures of the leading personages in the War Office
inquiry aroused great attention.

In particular the photographs of beautiful
Mrs. Birch, who championed Lieutenant Bar-
rett, were admired.

"First with news pictures" has always been
the slogan of *The Daily Mirror*, and in being the
first to give the photographs of the most in-
teresting people in the "Lady in the Case" in-
quiry *The Daily Mirror* has once again demon-
strated its enterprise on behalf of its readers.

Colonel Cornwallis-West discussed the find-
ings with *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, and gal-
lantly championed his wife, "the lady in the
case."

Although extremely anxious to do nothing in
the midst of a great war that may cast the

"THE DAILY MIRROR" FIRST AGAIN!

Pictures of the leading figures in
"The Lady in the Case" inquiry
will, no doubt, appear in to-day's news-
papers.

"Daily Mirror" readers have already
seen them, for they were published
in all of our yesterday's Editions.

Once again "The Daily Mirror" has
been first in the field. Our readers
have been supplied with the most topical
of photographs the moment the public
interest was keepest.

slightest reflection upon his patriotism, he
naturally expressed himself aggrieved at the
decisions of the Court of Inquiry.

It will be remembered that the Court said:—
"It appeared in evidence before us that this
lady holds positions of some importance in the
county of Denbighshire in various associations
of a public character for assisting in war work."

In our opinion it is to be regretted that she
should hold such positions.

"I should like to know under what power the
tribunal orders Mrs. Cornwallis-West to give up
her war work," said the husband.

"As a matter of fact, she had resigned the
presidency of the Voluntary Aid Detachment
Association. She gave that up some time ago,
owing to ill-health."

"If people only knew the interest Mrs. Corn-
wallis-West has taken in the wounded and those
requiring assistance they would not call her a
vindictive woman."

NEW FLAG-DAY RULES.

No Girl Collectors Under Eighteen
Years of Age.

Collections of money (other than collections
taken at an open-air meeting) shall not be made
in any street in London, says a Home Office
order issued last night, unless the secretary,
committee or other body of persons responsible
for it obtains a permit from the Commissioner
of Police.

Application for permits shall be made to the
Commissioner in writing not later than the first
day of the month preceding the month in which
it is proposed to hold the collection.

No collection shall be made in the carriage-
way of any street, and all collectors shall occupy
a stationary position on the footway.

Persons under the age of eighteen years shall
not be "permitted to act as collectors."



A Forest Gate baker has been granted leave by the Home Office to employ women
on night work.

'EVERY MAN NEEDED.'

SAYS PREMIER.

Inspiring Message to the
Dominions.

"NO FALTERING."

The Prime Minister has addressed a stir-
ring war message to the Prime Ministers of
our self-governing dominions.

Emphasising the need of straining every
effort to prosecute the war to a successful
conclusion, Mr. Lloyd George writes:—

"On taking up the high office with which his
Majesty has charged me I send you on behalf
of the people of the Old Country a message to
our brothers beyond the seas."

There is no doubt that their determination
that the sacrifices which we and you have made
and have still to make shall not be in vain, and
that the fight which we are waging together for
humanity and civilisation shall be fought to a
triumphant issue.

OUR DOMINIONS STEADFAST.

We realise that we shall need every man that
we can put in the field, every pound that rigid
public and private economy can provide, and
every effort which a united people can put forth
to help the heavy task of our soldiers and
sailors.

The splendid contributions to the common
cause already made by the Dominions give us
sure confidence that their determination is no
less high than ours, and that however long the
path to final victory we shall tread it side by
side.

Warm-hearted replies have been received from
the Dominions. They may be summarised thus:—

Canada.—On behalf of Canadian people I send
to kinsmen of Motherland assurance that our
hearts are as undaunted and our determination
as resolute as when we ranged ourselves in
Empire's battle-line two years ago.—*Devoishire.*

Australia.—The Commonwealth has every con-
fidence in Mr. Lloyd George, and is prepared to
accord him the fullest support in carrying on a
policy necessary for speedy victory and lasting
peace.—*Munro Ferguson.*

"TILL VICTORY IS WON."

New Zealand.—We thank you for your inspir-
ing message, and we can assure you that the
people of New Zealand are very grateful for the
recognition of their contributions to the com-
mon cause, and will stand firm in their deter-
mination to continue their efforts till final
victory is won.—*Liverpool.*

South Africa.—I have to thank you for your
message on the assumption by you of the high
office of Prime Minister. In conveying to you
my congratulations please accept my assurance
of co-operation in the aim now before us. It is
gratifying to know that there will be no faltering
in the determination to carry the present
struggle to a triumphant issue.—*Buxton.*

A telegram from the Governor of Newfound-
land conveys the assurance that the colony
"steadfastly adheres to its declaration made in
August, 1914, that the sacrifice of the past only
intensifies determination for the future."

ST. WINIFRED'S WELL DRY.

Failure of Famous Spring That
Has Run for Ages.

Yesterday was a veritable black Friday in the
district of Holywell, Flintshire.

During the day it was noticed by mills de-
pendent on St. Winifred's well for their supply
that the water was falling off. Investigation
proved that the celebrated spring had utterly
ceased to flow.

The incident has caused consternation in
Holywell, and will be felt throughout the Brit-
ish Catholic world.

The flow for untold ages was normally over
2,000 gallons per minute, and the spring was
celebrated for the miraculous cures that for
hundreds of years have been obtained by bath-
ing in the waters.

It was styled "The Lourdes of Wales," as the
shrine of the martyrdom of St. Winifred, the
Patroness of Wales.

GERMANY'S BLACK YEAR?

Foe Fears for 1917 and Why Huns
Are Foraging for Peace.

Mr. Horatio Bottomley dons the mantle of Old
Moore and indulges in various interesting and
inspiring predictions for 1917 in his article in
to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*.

Germany is foraging for peace.
"For her almost any kind of peace is pre-
ferable to military defeat, for she could ascribe
it to our blockade," writes Mr. James Douglas
in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*.

One of London's most popular "principal
boys," Miss Nora Delany, writes entertainingly
in the *Sunday Pictorial* on "Why Women
Should Propose."

"W. M." of *The Daily Mirror*, contributes a
striking article on petticoat power in public
life.

PRIME MINISTER IN ROME—THREE POWERS' COUNCIL

Rome Believes Outcome of Meeting May Be Final Blow to Central Powers.

LORD MILNER AND M. BRIAND IN ITALY.

Braila Captured—Heavy Fighting at Loos—Much Gunfire at Number of Places Along Our Front.

The British and French Prime Ministers, with their advisers, are in Rome, and the Italian newspapers emphasise the importance of this conference. It is regarded there as a direct reply to the German attempts to make peace. The Press Bureau issued the following statement last night:—

Mr. Lloyd George and Lord Milner, with their official advisers, have arrived in Rome to take part with the French and Italian Governments in an exchange of views upon the general situation.

Mr. Lloyd George as Prime Minister and Lord Milner as Minister without portfolio are members of Britain's War Cabinet of Five.

ITALIANS CHEER ALLIED MINISTERS IN ROME.

British and French Missions See the Italian Premier and Foreign Minister.

ROME, Friday.—Mr. Lloyd George, Lord Milner, M. Briand, M. Thomas, General Lyautay and General Pallazini arrived here this morning, accompanied by Sir Rennell Rodd, the British Ambassador.

They were received at the station by Signor Boselli, the Premier, and other Ministers, General Dall'Olio, Italian Minister of Munitions, and the French and Russian Ambassadors.

The statesmen and generals greeted one another very cordially.

The party, who were warmly cheered by the waiting crowd, proceeded to their respective hotels in motor-cars.

QUEEN'S RECEPTION.

Mr. Lloyd George is the guest of the British Ambassador. In the afternoon the members of the foreign Missions were received by the Queen and the Queen-Dowager.—Reuter.

The Allied statesmen, says Reuter, arrived at 7.35 a.m. yesterday.

Mr. Lloyd George, accompanied by Sir Rennell Rodd and the members of the British Mission, went to the Consulta at 11 a.m., says Reuter, to visit Signor Boselli, the Premier, and Baron Sonnino, the Minister for Foreign Affairs.

M. Briand, with M. Barrere, the French Ambassador, and the members of the French Mission had visited the two Ministers an hour earlier.—Reuter.

Rome, says an Exchange message, was decked with the tricolour and Allied flags in honour of the visit.

Mr. Lloyd George, Lord Milner and the other Ministers have expressed their delight at the very warm and friendly reception accorded them everywhere in the city.

"Although," as one of them said, laughingly, "we happened to come through on two fasting days." He was alluding to the new regulation prohibiting the sale of meat on Thursday and Friday.

A DECISIVE MOMENT.

A Reuter Rome message says:—General opinion is that one of the Rome meeting may come the final blow to the Central Empires.

The view of political circles and clubs is that the meeting is the best chance for both enemies and neutrals that no manoeuvre for false peace will damp the energy or undermine the solidarity of the Allies.

The meeting, it is believed, signifies that this is a most important and decisive moment in the conflict, when vaster and more formidable action will be arranged.

Senator Mazzotti has expressed the opinion that the conference signifies that the Entente is progressing towards decisive fact.

FRENCH AIR RAID.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Afternoon Communiqué.—During the night there was a fairly considerable artillery activity on both sides in the sectors of Douaumont and Vaux.

Last night twenty of our aeroplanes carried out various bombardments. The enemy aerodromes of Matigny, Hancourt, Flez and Bernes and the railway stations of Rouilly, Athies and Villecourt and the cantonments of Roye received numerous bombs.—Reuter.

Night Communiqué.—In Champagne there were patrol encounters at various points.

On the left bank of the Meuse we easily repulsed an attack against one of our small posts east of Hill 304.

There was considerable activity on the part of both armies on our Woëvre front. The day was calm on the rest of the front.—Reuter.

GERMANS RAID BRITISH TRENCHES AT LOOS.

Enemy Driven Out After Heavy Fighting—Berlin Claims Prisoners.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Friday.

8.36 P.M.—Early this morning a hostile raiding party succeeded in entering our lines south of Loos. Heavy fighting ensued, and the enemy was speedily driven out, leaving a number of dead in our trenches. Some of our men are missing.

We successfully exploded a mine early last night north of Givenchy.

Artillery activity has been considerable at a number of places along our front.

Successful bombardments of enemy trenches were carried out by us opposite Les Boufs and Gueudecourt, west of Gommecourt, and in the neighbourhood of Hill 69.

There was considerable aerial activity yesterday. Successful work was carried out by our aeroplanes in conjunction with our artillery.

Two of our machines are missing.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

The Army of Crown Prince Rupprecht—Detachments of the 145th Altenburg Infantry Regiment—penetrated in the early morning into the fourth line of enemy trenches on the eastern border of Loos, inflicting sanguinary losses on the British during the clearing and blowing up of several positions and returned with fifty-one prisoners.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

CAPTURE OF RUMANIA'S GREAT GRAIN CITY.

Berlin last night reported the capture of the great Rumanian grain city of Braila. They also claim to be approaching the second grain city—Galatz.

OFFICIAL REPORTS.

The main points of interest in the communications are:

Russian.—Considerable enemy forces five times' attacked heights south of Tchabonich River, but were repulsed. Three enemy attacks on positions north of Oluz River were repulsed. The enemy east of Topeschi (north of the confluence of the Zabala and Putna), as well as in the region of Neruja, pressed back Russian advanced detachments.

Rumanian.—We pressed back a little in the Neruja region. Four enemy attacks ten miles north-east of Pokchany were repulsed by the Rumanians. South of the mouth of the Buzeu River the enemy divisions, supported by thirty batteries, attacked our detachments and pressed them back.

In the Dobruja the enemy made desperate attacks in the region of Vakareni, ten miles east of Braila.

Throughout the day our detachments carried on a hard struggle against superior enemy forces, inflicting on him great losses. However, towards the evening they were obliged to begin a withdrawal across the Danube.—Reuter.

German (night communiqué).—In Great Wallachia the chief Rumanian commercial town of Braila has been taken.

The Dobruja has been cleared completely of all enemies.—Admiralty per Wireless.

The afternoon communiqué spoke of the piercing of the Braila bridgehead and of advance on Braila and Galatz. Between the frontier and the Sereth Plain an "important gain of ground" was claimed.

Sibocia and Rolesti (Rimnicu sector) captured. Gurguetzi and Romanul and 1,400 prisoners taken.—Reuter.

U.S. MINISTER TO GO.

WASHINGTON, Friday.—The German Government has asked America to remove the American Minister, Mr. Vopicka, from Bukarest. The request will probably be granted.—Exchange.



Map showing Loos and the British line.

SHEFFIELD FIRM TO MAKE SHELLS FOR U.S. NAVY.

Washington Sends Significant News—American Firms Outbid.

A significant piece of news came from America yesterday.

A Washington Reuter message said:—

In spite of the existing demands upon British munition factories, Hadfield's, Limited, of Sheffield, are the lowest bidders for furnishing 14in. and 16in. armour-piercing shells for the American Navy.

Not only was their bid more than £40 per shell less than the bids of American firms, but their time for the delivery was half that specified by five of the other companies which tendered.

A Central News telegram says Mr. Daniels (Secretary of the Navy) announced that the firm's bid was about £29,000, compared with the nearest American bid of £47,000, and delivery would be made in eleven months, compared with twenty-two months.

It would seem from the above that the Sheffield firm is clearly of opinion that the war will be over long before the time arrives for the dispatch of the shells to America, for obviously the shells could not be delivered during the period of the war.

German Trade After the War.—Since the recent peace overtures German firms (says a wireless message from Rome) have addressed thousands of trade circulars to former and possible customers in Switzerland and other neutral countries, offering large quantities of goods at exceptionally low prices. Some of the firms have received a notification to be ready for an early peace.

North of Zolotvina our scouts attacked a strong enemy reconnoitring party. In the course of a hand-to-hand encounter a great number of Austrians were killed at the point of the bayonet, some were dispersed and the remainder were captured.—Reuter.

RUSSIANS BEAT BACK HUNS' MASS ATTACK.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

On Wednesday evening, after an intense artillery preparation, the Germans captured an island in the River Dwina, east of the village of Glaugan (north of Dvinsk). In the course of Wednesday night the Germans in dense formation conducted an offensive from this island against our side of the river but were thrown back by our fire.

North of Zolotvina our scouts attacked a strong enemy reconnoitring party. In the course of a hand-to-hand encounter a great number of Austrians were killed at the point of the bayonet, some were dispersed and the remainder were captured.—Reuter.

GREECE TRUCULENT.

ATHENS, Wednesday (received yesterday).—The ex-Premiers who were declared by the King yesterday unanimously concluded that the Entente Note was not acceptable in its present form.

Acceptance, they said, would be equivalent to a recognition of the fact that the Government contemplated attacking General Sarraill's army.

The Government, it is further stated, has decided, in agreement with the Crown, to reject certain clauses of the Note, while being ready to discuss the others.

It will not declare war against the Entente, but will passively submit to all coercion.

CHIEFS OF CENTRAL POWERS CONFER.

Kaiser's Many Councils at German Headquarters.

AUSTRIAN RULER'S MOVE.

Mysterious and important conferences of the chiefs of the Central Powers with the Kaiser have been taking place at German Headquarters during the past two days. The new Austrian Emperor, judging by a Budapest message, appears to be getting out of the Kaiser's leading strings.

An Exchange telegram from Amsterdam says that a Budapest message states that the King is expected in the Hungarian capital next week. He has summoned all the party chiefs to a special audience, and it is generally believed that the new Hungarian Cabinet will be a reshuffle.

The King has decided to appoint an All-Hungarian Cabinet, in which German influence will be weakened.

"DROPPING THE PILOTS."

A Wireless Press message from Berne, published on Thursday, said that, according to information received in Zurich from Court circles in Vienna, the Emperor Charles and his advisers are preparing to free Austria from German control.

A Vienna newspaper, the Arbeiter Zeitung, says the Exchange, considers the Entente reply to Germany as "a peace Note if rightly understood," and adds that if the Central Powers discover the Entente ready to negotiate for peace, after an evacuation in the west, they should do it instantly.

Berlin telegram to the Rheinische Westphalische Zeitung, says the Exchange, announces that negotiations are now proceeding at Lucerne between representatives of Austria and Montenegro, Germany being represented, with a view to the crown of a new South Slavonic State under Austrian protection.

MEETING THE KAISER.

Conferences with the Kaiser began with the arrival of the King of Bulgaria on Wednesday, and a Reuter message states that he had a conference with the Kaiser "lasting several hours."

A dispatch from Vienna yesterday states that on the previous day the Archduke Frederick (Chief of Austrian General Staff), Crown Prince Boris of Bulgaria, General Hindenburg (Chief of German Staff), General Ludendorff (Hindenburg's right-hand man), and General Keijow. The Kaiser conferred upon the Archduke the oak leaves of the Order of St. Merite.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—The Deutsche Zeitung makes a strong attack on the German Chancellor, declaring that the three unfortunate words "scrap of paper" of Dr. von Bethmann Hollweg dealt with in the Entente's Note of reply must be considered as equal to ten lost battles.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—Krupp's Berlin organ, the Neue Westfälische, publishes an important leader urging Bethmann Hollweg to resign.

ITALIAN SUCCESS.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

On the Carso, in the Fatti area, our troops advanced about 220 yards by a sudden and successful attack, and established themselves in the new positions.—Exchange.

NORWAY TO EXPLAIN.

CHRISTIANIA, Friday.—As soon as the Storting meets the Minister for Foreign Affairs will make a statement about the Government's negotiations with the British Government.—Reuter.

U.S. AND HOSTILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Friday.—Mr. Lewis, speaking in the Senate to-day in support of Mr. Hitchcock's resolution endorsing President Wilson's Peace Note, expressed the opinion that the continuance of the European war was likely to involve the United States in hostilities.—Reuter.

WASHINGTON, Friday.—The Rules Committee of the House of Representatives to-day examined Mr. William H. Wood (Republican, Indiana), author of the resolution which calls for an inquiry by a select committee into the alleged leakage of information concerning President Wilson's Peace Note and subsequent operations on Wall Street.

Mr. Wood mentioned the names of two well-known members of the New York Stock Exchange and also that of Mr. Tumulty, the President's private secretary, as being among those alleged to have received advance information concerning the Note.

He qualified his remarks by saying that what information he had was only hearsay. Mr. Tumulty has issued a statement saying that he had no knowledge of the existence of the President's Peace Note until the newspapers were informed.—Central News.

DUNVILLE'S V R WHISKY



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Belfast or London.

JOSEPH ASSISTS THE TRANSPORT.



This sheep, known to the poilus on the Monastir front as Joseph, draws a small car containing fresh supplies of victuals.—(French War Office photograph.)

ANTI-COLLISION SUIT.



If you see only a white hat, white gloves and white boots approaching in the dark don't be afraid. It is not a spook.

IN THE WAR NEWS



Cpl. C. Logsey, a new D.C.M., aged 20, recently granted a commission. He is a descendant of the famous designer.



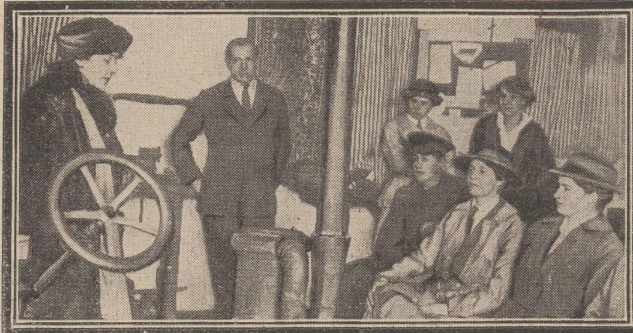
R. E. W. Sheraton, aged 20, recently granted a commission. He is a descendant of the famous designer.

IMMORTAL PLAY



Miss Unity More, who is playing Peter Pan at the New Theatre. It is as popular as ever with both young and old.—(Malcolm Arbuthnot.)

TEA AND LECTURES—"AT HOMES" IN A GARAGE.



The Hon. Gabrielle Borthwick gives "At Homes" in her London garage. The programme includes tea and talks on motoring, and she is here seen lecturing.



However busy—a cup of tea is always welcome

—and the busier you are the more welcome it is. But often it is such a trouble that you do without rather than interrupt your work.

No need to do that if you have a box of

AYRTON'S Tablets

For the occasional cup of tea use the **PLAIN TEA** TABLETS (without Milk and Sugar). A 7d. box makes 50 teacups. Just drop one into the cup (use two tablets to a breakfast cup), pour on the boiling water, and there you have a delightful refreshing cup of tea of perfect natural flavour—made in a moment.

Don't forget your boys at the front. Put some of these into your next parcel.
COCOA, SUGAR AND MILK 8d. a box.
COFFEE, SUGAR AND MILK 10d. a box.
TEA, SUGAR AND MILK 7d. a box.

Insist on **AYRTON'S**—Imitations only disappoint. Chemists, Grocers and Stores everywhere. If any difficulty in obtaining write to **AYRTON, SAUNDERS & CO. LTD. (Dept. R), LIVERPOOL.**

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12/6 ONLY 12/6

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This beautiful Tea Service, complete for 12 persons, in charming Fieston design and rich Gold Finish, is securely packed to any address for 12/6. Dinner service to match 15/9. Splendid quality. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Hundreds of "Daily Mirror" readers supplied and satisfied. **Century Great Speciality—UNBREAKABLE CHINA.**

Household and private orders are our speciality. Every requirement in China Pottery and Glass at factory prices. Beautiful Tea Services from 6/6. Dinner Sets from 15/9. Toilet Sets from 9/9. Complete Home Outfits from 23/6. Beautiful designs shown in actual colours in Catalogue. Hundreds of bargains for every home. 20,000 satisfied customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace, a list of pattern book 4, free.—J. D. Morahan Ltd., for the **CENTURY COMPLETE CATALOGUE**, illustrated in actual colours.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE

"The Dinner, Tea and Breakfast Services arrived safely. I am well satisfied with them. Please send another Catalogue, I desire to order further goods." **Capitain N. Buckingham Palace.**



THE CENTURY POTTERY DEPT. D.M. & BURSLEN STAFFS.

DAILY BARGAINS.

FRINGE Nets, full size, 1s. 1d. doz.; list free.—J. Brodie, 41, Museum-st., London.
FURNITURE—Second-hand, large quantity, must sell, regardless of cost; seen any time.—Depot-keepers, 272, Pentonville-rd., King's Cross. Catalogue on application.
KNITTED Corsets, Surgical Belts, Elastic Stockings, Bandages, etc.; list free.—Knitted Corset Co., Nottingham.
R. EAL Navy Serge, stamped, guaranteed as, 12d. to 27s. from 1s. 6d.; 54in. 2s. 11d. to 12s. 6d.; also black; carriage paid; write for pattern book 4, free.—J. D. Morahan Ltd., Admiralty Contractors, Portsmouth.
R. EAL Navy Serge, 1s. 3d. and 1s. 6d. yd.; Flannel, 1s. 1d. yd.—Beaumont's D.O. Contractors, Portsmouth.

Articles for Disposal.

A CUTLERY Service, 50 pieces, 35s.; A. 1 silver-plated spoons and forks, finest Sheffield knives; ideal wedding outfit; everything required; perfectly new; approval willingly.—Mrs. Rowles, 56, Second-av., Maida Park, Essex.

Wanted to Purchase.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old) Bought.—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manuf.urers, 65, Oxford-st., London. The Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value for return or offer made; call or post; Est. 100 years.
ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought.—We pay as advertised; A on vulcanite up to 7s. per tooth, silver 12s., gold 15s., platinum 22s.; immediate cash or offers; call or post; parcels; mention "Daily Mirror." Messrs. Page, The Reliable Firm 219, Oxford-st., London. Est. 150 years.
KEYS—Ladies' discarded clothing, all kinds; old gold, silver, teeth, ornaments; prompt cash.—Pearce and Co., 133, Gray's Inn-road, London. Established 1896.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

ACTING for Films—Banners with explanatory guide free—Victoria Cine Studios, 36, Rathbone-pl., W.
WANTED immediately for London newspaper office experienced lady shorthand, typist—Write, stating qualifications and salary required to E. R. M., Box 2000, "Daily Mirror," 23-29, Bouverie-st., E.C.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1917.

OUR BROTHERS THE BEASTS.

ALWAYS at this time of year, when financial preoccupations are predominant, we count upon getting a number of letters from amateur Chancellors, suggesting how other people should be taxed.

A subconscious longing, partly, no doubt, to avoid or diminish the payment of Income Tax! For they argue, these amateurs: "If only sparrows were taxed, now, or even parrots, we might not have to pay so much. Lessen our chief burden by improvising innumerable new resources to be 'tapped' for the national use." And there follow the old, old suggestions—"Tax bicycles, tax cats, tax dogs much higher; tax idiots, tax fools; tax the man next door."

We will not linger over the refutation that nearly all these crank taxes would cost in collection far more than they would bring in. For the moment, let us merely express a faint surprise that people should be willing to fall upon the animals and make them pay for human imbecility. The animals being at present a chief source of sanity in life, we think it unadvisable to discourage human companionship with them or interest in them—except indeed in the case of the large dog kept and made miserable in big cities. The other animals, kept properly, or (as in the case of sparrows) observed from a certain distance, are surely more than ever needed at this time; to quieten and console us, and to remind us of our inferiority to them in the discreet management of purely instinctive life.

Not that we find it possible, alas, to believe that there is always "peace amongst the beasts"—*la paix chez les bêtes*—to borrow a witty French writer's title: no, the beasts, too, war amongst themselves, quarrel, snap, scratch and eat one another.

But they do it, so to say, in the way of business, if temptation offers; and once done—once eaten—the feud is forgotten by them. We see no elaborate preparation and planning for war—sparrows leagued en masse against starlings; worms insurgent out of the garden mould crawling against caterpillars, hundreds upon hundreds of leagued dachshunds advancing upon the Aberdeens. The Aberdeen meets his foe casually, growls, bites, passes on. The war is a short war. That is the difference.

And meanwhile, as the other war surges and spreads and rages on plague-like over the world, what a relief occasionally to note the part played by the beasts—the so-called beasts—in it!

A young officer sends us a photograph of an utterly ruined village, somewhere in France. Noticeable in the foreground is a discreet and entirely selfish cat, emerging from a fragmentary kitchen, and surveying the confusion with placidity. It has been offered and has accepted milk. It is well-disposed to make the best of things. It is washing its paw on the top of what was perhaps a dresser. It is pleased with itself. It is happy. Thus it is also useful, for it restores the tired soldier's mind to a sense of those lasting instincts that subsist under broken symbols or bricks. By its happy selfishness, it gives us back our sense of permanence in a world where, to adapt the weeping philosopher, all things are blown to pieces, nothing remaineth.

Such is the sermon of the cat—a better sermon than those articulated by stones and running brooks just now. St. Francis preached to certain animals; thereby, we hope, exhibiting a belief in their souls. To-day, we dare no longer preach to them. We listen to them instead. We learn from them. After that, we dare not tax them any further.

W. M.

Volume X. of "Daily Mirror Reflections" can now be obtained at all bookstalls. It contains more than a hundred of the best cartoons published on this page during the past year, and costs only 6d. net.

HOW TO MAKE US A NATION OF MARKSMEN.

LESS INCOME TAX FOR MEN WHO PASS A TEST?

By WILLIAM POLLOCK.

JUST now I find a connection not very obvious at first sight between income tax, about which most people are thinking; Switzerland, a land now dimly threatened by the Hun; and the boy whose education is being so hotly discussed.

Let me explain this connection. In a letter from the front which I read the other day the writer told, evidently with a feeling of keen satisfaction, how an officer had seized a rifle and "pumped" five cartridges at a German incautious enough to show himself above the parapet of his trench.

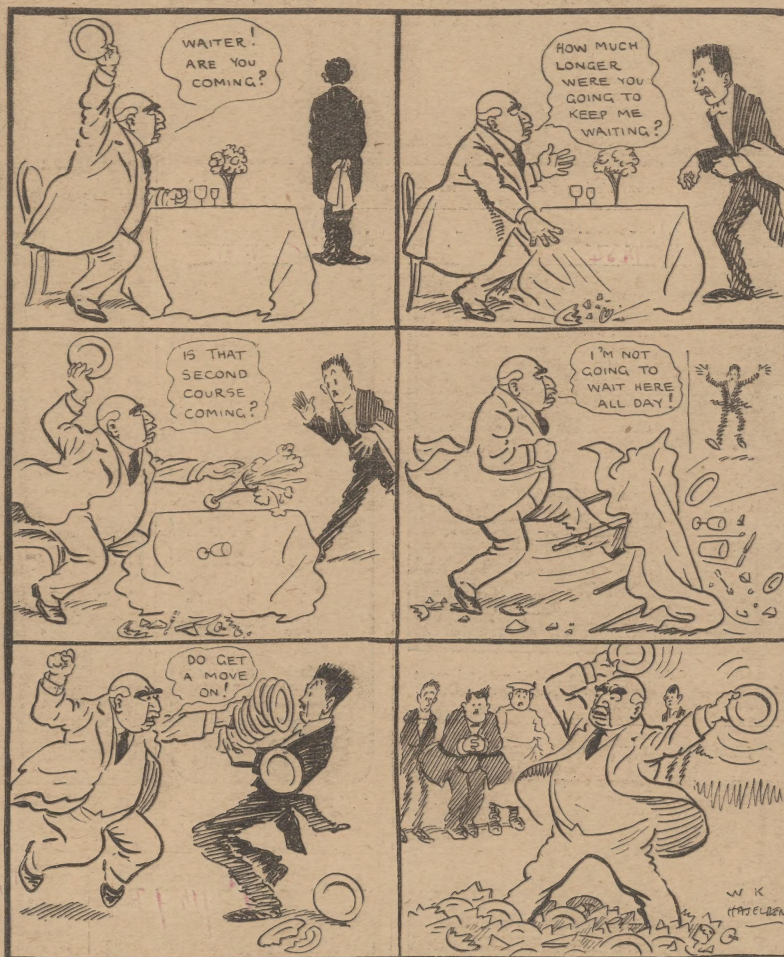
The German, I regret to say, escaped to fight another day; and the story of the incident filled me with anything but keen satisfaction. It goes to bear out a contention that was

their comparatively few 'picked shots.' I believe it would be quite impossible for any human beings successfully to charge a modern trench," said my expert informant. "Such a charge, when it takes place, is usually begun at a distance of about four hundred yards. Give me a body of men who knew how to take aim carefully and to shoot with the degree of certainty that any average man can be taught to attain and I will guarantee him hitting five out of six of the enemy during a four hundred yards' charge against the trenches. In other words, practically every shot in his magazine would 'go home.'

BEGIN WITH THE BOYS.

"The artillery—the artillerymen, in contradistinction to the infantry, have shown themselves splendid gunners during this war—might make a trench too hot to be held, but an army of really good riflemen could never be charged by other infantry. Instead of pumping shots in the direction of the foe, they would pump them 'into' him

A NEW WAY OF GETTING ATTENDED TO!



Break things! The method seems to have been invented by a bold boy who took tea at a City shop the other day. Failing to get prompt attention, he smashed the table and tea-set. A fearful precedent!—(By W. K. Haselden.)

first pointed out to me by a very famous shot even before the war proved it conclusively—namely, that the infantry of nearly all nations are, as a whole, extraordinarily poor shots. The Swiss, maintained this expert, are the one exception, and he adduced an excellent reason for their marked proficiency with the rifle. Every man of military age and physical fitness in Switzerland is compelled to become proficient in shooting. From the time a man is called upon as a conscript for the Army until he becomes too old for active service he has to pass his "tests" on the ranges once a year. If he fails to do so he is fined on the ground that he has failed in a certain part of his duty towards the State. Even if he leaves Switzerland he has, I believe, to return once a year to fire his course, or to have a fine registered against him for future collection.

If infantry, as a whole, were as expert as

nearly every time. "We have at present a unique chance to make Great Britain a nation of first-class rifle shots," he went on. "I would begin with the boy scouts. I would give them rifles and teach them how to use them. A man can no more shoot than ride unless he begins young. We have seen quite enough of the folly of being unprepared for the future. If scouts were taught how to shoot—and most boys love to shoot—this country would automatically have several hundred thousand potential infantrymen with first-rate shooting ability for the Army every year. "If it becomes compulsory for every young man to do some form of military service on attaining the age of eighteen, as it may well become henceforth, proficiency in rifle shooting should be rewarded by the authorities. A man who can shoot well is a national asset

WOMAN'S PERSEVERANCE.

IS THERE A FALLING OFF IN THE STANDARD OF HER WORK?

HER PAY.

THE most interesting article written by a woman to prove that her sex is not satisfactory in business requirements and attendance, has naturally aroused much interest in your women readers, and I, for one, would like to challenge Miss Spaul's statements as a worker who has had long experience of feminine staffs—both at hospitals, the War Office and Foreign Office.

The position of a business man and business woman is not quite similar, as the latter does not generally cease work on quitting the office, but has numerous home duties to fulfil—needlework, the care of younger brothers and sisters, attention to the home, cookery, etc.; while the man is usually free to devote himself to the monotonous round of daily toil.

The difference between the pay of a well-educated girl and the superior allowance to a man in far less important work is too well known to need comment here, but I would point out that those who require women's work to equal men's should be ready to pay men's wages.

This is not yet done in any trade or profession, with the exception of the "conduct."

SYBIL MICHELL.

ENTHUSIASM.

SOME attempt must be made to reply to Hobe Spaul's article upon "Women lacking perseverance." It is, to my way of thinking, an unnecessary attack upon our sex.

I myself have worked in various offices, with staffs ranging from twenty to one hundred of both sexes, and although the women have to contend with physical weakness, yet for good, conscientious labour they beat the men every time. I have known a male clerk earning twice as much as a female and doing half the amount of work.

I have also seen men holding positions of authority who, but for the initiative and tact of their lady secretaries, would have found themselves and their various businesses in rather a bad way.

Of course, it is very easy for Mrs. Spaul to criticise some women just now, but in any case let me draw her attention to the fact that, although we women may lack perseverance, we certainly do not lack enthusiasm. M. B.

IN MY GARDEN.

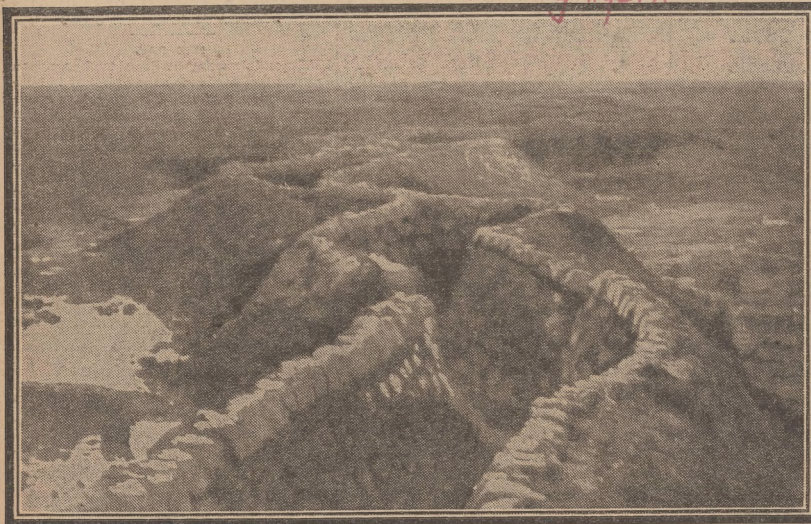
JAN. 5.—The spring anemones are some of the loveliest flowers we can grow. Already the young leaves of fulgens are peeping from the ground, and, since the position is an exposed one, it will be necessary to give them some protection. Hand-lights, placed over the roots, will keep off cold winds and rain.

The brilliant poppy anemones should not be set out in the autumn save in mild localities; in cold gardens planting ought to take place in February in good light soil. E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Infinite pity, yet also infinite rigour of law; it is so nature is made.—Carlyle.

NEW TYPE OF TRENCH IN MACEDONIA.



Former Bulgar trench built up owing to the ground being often under water.—(French War Office photograph.)

LADY JELlicoe AND SAILORS' ORPHANS.



Lady Jellicoe talking to the children at a Christmas party and entertainment held at the Royal Sailors' Orphan Girls' School and Home at Hampstead. They wear the sailor's collar.

NEW KING AN ADVOCATE OF PEACE



The Emperor Charles leaving Budapest after his coronation as King of Hungary. He is said to be ardently desirous of peace.

ACTOR'S ILLNESS.



Mr. Fred Emney, who is seriously ill. He fell heavily on the stage.

"THE LADY IN THE CASE" A



Group taken two years ago at Ruthin Castle. (A) Colonel Wynne Edward mentioned in the War Office inquiry report, (B) Mrs. Cornwallis-West, Lady Olivia Fitzpatrick, her mother, (D) Princess Pless, Mrs. West's daughter.

A D.S.O.'s DAUGHTER



Little Valerie Dawes, whose father, Wing-Commander G. W. Dawes, recently won the D.S.O.

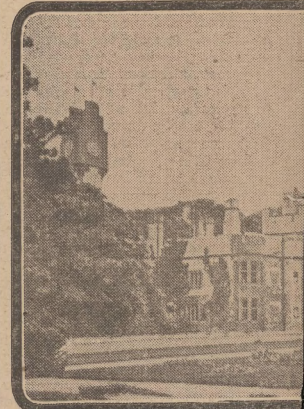
DECORATED D.



Sgt. H. G. Hulland, of Worcester, awarded Military Medal.



B. S. M. Elliott, another winner of the medal.



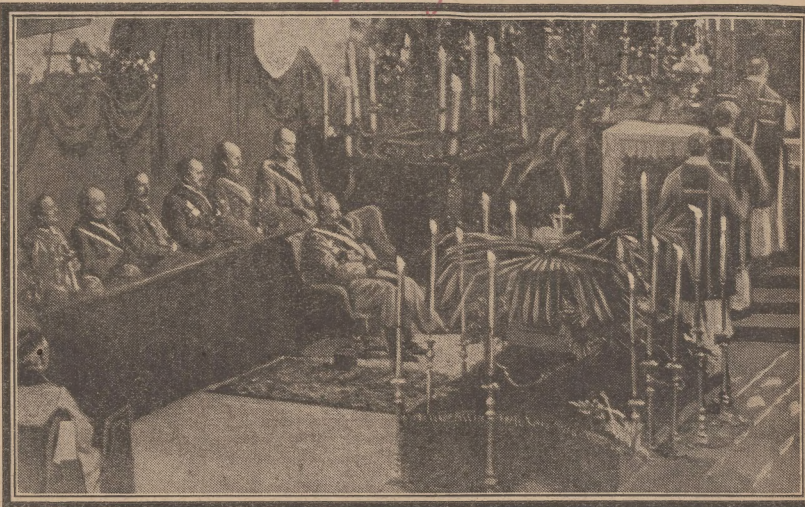
Ruthin Castle, where Mr. and Mrs. West lived.

HER STATELY WELSH HOME.

THE KAISER AT A MEMORIAL SERVICE.



(D) Bishop of St. Asaph, (F) Colonel Cornwallis-West, (G) Major-General Lindley, (H) General Sir Henry McKinnon, also mentioned in the report, (I) Duchess of Westminster, Mrs. West's daughter, (J) Signor Marconi.



The Kaiser at a service which was held at the German Headquarters in memory of the Emperor Francis Joseph. It will be remembered that he did not remain in Vienna for the funeral.

IN PANTOMIME.

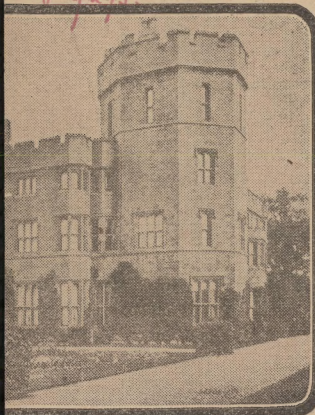


Miss Lily Vine, who is playing Dick Whittington at the New Theatre, Cardiff.

TO WEAR ANOTHER UNIFORM.



They are magnificent men and worthy of the crack regiments.



His-West displayed lavish hospitality.

TWO M.C.s IN NURSING IN FRANCE.



Lieut. Joseph Hirst, son of the city architect, Hull.



Capt. J. S. Dooley, who displayed great bravery at Flers.



Miss Gwenda Verschoyle, of Castle Troy, Co. Limerick, who has been nursing for two years.



Giving in their names at the Cannon-row Police Station.

A number of Metropolitan policemen who have been released for military service presented themselves at the Whitehall recruiting office yesterday. They offered several times to join, but hitherto have not been allowed.

PATRICIA WYNGATE

By META
SIMMINS.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

PATRICIA WYNGATE, a charming and good-looking girl with plenty of character.

LYN WARRINDER, who loves Patricia.

PETER MELHUISE, a wealthy crank, who marries Patricia Wyngate.

MRS. JACK BAYLISS, Melhuise's cousin, who loves Warrinder and is jealous of Pat.

AUDREY WYNGATE is the lovely sister of Patricia.

DR. HEDDON, who attempts to blackmail Warrinder.

DORIS HEDDON, his daughter, said to be Warrinder's wife.

TONY BARRINGTON, who knows Warrinder and Pat.

PATRICIA WYNGATE, who is working hard to support herself and her younger sister, Audrey, marries her cousin, Peter Melhuise.

Immediately after the wedding Melhuise dies. Pat is obliged by the terms of Melhuise's will, to spend some time with his cousin, Victoria Bayliss.

At Wych Manor she once more meets Lyn Warrinder, who is in love with her; and they become engaged.

Victoria Bayliss, who is fond of Warrinder, tries to part them. Having failed, she pretends to be their friend.

An attempt to blackmail Warrinder is made by Dr. Heddon. He says that Warrinder is his son-in-law. Heddon dies, but Warrinder finds out that his daughter Doris is in Paris. He hurries over to settle the matter, and before he goes he asks Victoria Bayliss to explain the situation to Pat. She does so in her own way.

Pat is very much wounded, and writes breaking off the engagement.

Warrinder finds Doris Heddon, who is already married and famous. He then receives Pat's letter and is made very miserable.

Audrey Wyngate has run away from school, goes to Elise Verreker's studio. In the street she sees Warrinder and calls to him, but he does not hear her.

Elise Verreker, who is a successful artist, is giving a little Bohemian party, and Audrey hears that a man named Tony Barrington is coming.

Tony takes a great fancy to Audrey. He sees a sketch of Pat which Audrey has made, and questions Elise Verreker as to the girl.

Tony meets Warrinder in the street, and learns of his quarrel with Pat. He writes to her, telling her of Audrey's presence in Paris.

Just before Tony's wire arrives, Pat hears from the convent that Audrey has run away.

She sets out on foot for the convent, and in the lounge of her hotel she sees Lyn Warrinder.

He upbraids Pat cruelly, and they part.

Tony helps Pat to her room. And when he learns the whole story of this quarrel he goes in search of Warrinder. But Lyn has already left the hotel.

Tony and Pat go to find Audrey. When they arrive she is having a struggle with a French artist, who has insulted her. Tony kicks him down the stairs.

Audrey is inclined to be rebellious; but when she hears of Pat's grief she promises to go back to the convent.

Tony tells Pat that he loves Audrey and wants to marry her.

Lyn Warrinder returns home. He meets Victoria Bayliss, and his doubts of Pat's loyalty are aroused.

A WOMAN AT BAY.

MRS. BAYLISS glanced at Warrinder as he sat there by the fire. The news had hit him badly, there was not a doubt of it. His face was set like a mask now, but there had been a moment when the mask had shifted, showing a glimpse of the real man below, a man sorely wounded, cruelly bitten by jealousy.

"Lyn, I wish I had said nothing of this. It may be absolute nonsense," she said with an admirable show of reticence.

"Exactly—she had thought, as he had done, that Pat loved him, and that, loving him she was blind to all other influence whatever. Warrinder realised to the full all that that unfinished sentence was intended to convey.

"It's a rum world," he said aloud.

He glanced up suddenly at his companion and surprised a look on her face of which she was wholly unconscious. It was an alert gleam of something uncommonly like cunning in her watchful eyes; and at all once, a little suspicion rose in his heart.

Was she sincere? Was she to be trusted?

And this tiny, two-headed doubt that pierced his confidence in this woman whom he had trusted so greatly was like the piercing of a minute hole in a dam, insignificant enough at first, but momentary widening, and giving way for an ever-growing flood of doubt and suspicion.

After all, it was from her lips that Pat had first heard the story of the Heddon conspiracy. How had it been told? He stood up abruptly.

"I'm going to help myself to one of your cigarettes," he said with a change of manner.

"I'm immensely perplexed by what you tell me. You don't mean to infer, I suppose, that Mrs. Melhuise and Barrington have run away together?"

"My dear man, no!" Victoria laughed charmingly. "Pat had business in Paris, genuine business. I believe that, although she was absurdly reticent about it, Tony's appearance there is what shall I say—a fortuitous circumstance."

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

She was quite at her ease again; Warrinder's silence had worried her. Silence is always a little unenvying. She held out her hand.

"I'll smoke, too, if I may. Thanks, a match, please. Lyn, I don't understand you a bit. What are you going to do—the insinuating Tony snatch her away from under your very nose?"

"Hum—that's a rather difficult problem. Human nature is again it, there's no denying. Tony hasn't played the game; I'm surprised and disappointed in Tony. I thought he was a regular white man."

"Oh, Tony's a dear—but he's Tony; a philanthropist to his finger tips," she said airily. "I don't know how I have escaped his fatal fascinations—there's no doubt he has one inexplicable man who have the power of casting a sort of spell over every woman they meet."

Warrinder took a few paces up and down the room. Then he paused before one of the latticed bookcases and scanned the titles of the serried books with an air of absorbed interest. He was thinking hard; every moment his doubt of this woman increased. How could he bring the truth out of her—the stark truth as to what had really happened in these days of his absence?

And, as he stood there, it was not the backs of elegantly-bound books that he saw. An old remembrance had flashed across his mind: a vision of a woman's hand, small and delicately formed, with little curving pink-tipped fingers, like the delicately-curved petals of a flower.

And on it was a little circle of gold, the symbol of bondage that he had slipped from one of those fingers—here, in this very room.

He went back to his seat by the fire. He would have the truth out of this woman before he left the room, cost them both what it might.

THE DUEL.

"THIS must all bore you horribly, Victoria," he said.

"Bore me, dear man—I only want to help you, to see you happy," Victoria said with a gentle insistence in her voice, that had lost something of its shrill note in these days when emotion had caught her in its silver mesh.

"Only, somehow, I feel a little helpless. I don't seem to be able to do anything for you."

"Then, if it doesn't bore you, really—I wish you would tell me, a little more in detail, what really transpired when you told Pat my message. I've a guilty feeling that I may have been a little harsh in my judgment. But you can help me there. It takes a woman to understand a woman, I am beginning to understand that very clearly."

He spoke humbly, and there was a look of eager submissiveness in the eyes he turned towards her. She felt a little thrill of triumph. He was as wax in her hands.

"I don't think there is anything that I have not told you," she said, evasively. "I pleaded your cause, Lyn, as though it were my own. It was my own, since your happiness is mine. But Pat was horrified by the thought that there had been any other woman in your life."

"But there was no other woman."

"I know—but it was impossible to persuade her that there had not been some—passages between you. I could not make her see reason. She took the mountain top attitude from the first—spoke about the sanctity of marriage, and all that sort of stuff."

"Marriage?" He looked at her quickly, his face was like a mask, and his eyes told him nothing, but he had been unable to resist that swift glance towards her.

"Yes, it was funny, wasn't it?" she said, incautiously. "But girls are like that."

"But you didn't tell her I was married?"

"Of course not—how could I—when you weren't?"

"Then how did the question of marriage arise?"

"Dear man—wasn't there a woman claiming to be your wife?"

"Certainly, but there was no question as to my having married her! That was the whole point, surely."

"Of course it was!—but I cannot help it if Pat persisted in thinking that marriage was involved in it somehow, can I?"

She was beginning to be a little restive under this interchange of question and answer. For a moment she felt that he was beginning to cross-examine her.

"No, but I expected you to explain to her very definitely that I denied the whole thing. Did you?"

"Of course I did."

"Then how could she have any scruples regarding the sanctity of a ceremony that had never taken place?"

"I don't know—girls are like that. And, after all, I suppose she went on the theory that there is no smoke without a fire. You can't get away from it—the marriage question was involved, and with it, so it seemed to her, the question of your honour."

"Oh, but this is ridiculous," he broke out, sternly. "You must have bungled things, Victoria."

"I told her the plain, unvarnished story that you had told me," she retorted, beginning to lose her temper a little, and with it her head.

"Why do you cross-examine me like this? If it comes to that, you most certainly gave me the impression that you had been married."

She could have bitten her tongue the moment the words were spoken. She glanced at him quickly, but still his face told her nothing. That fact reassured her. Warrinder's was a face that she had always found it easy to read.

"Did I? Then I it was who must have been a blundering ass. Still, as you did not convey that impression to her, it doesn't matter very much. What do you think yourself were the

grounds upon which she went in breaking off her engagement to me?"

"How can I tell, Lyn?" she began hesitatingly. "Surely, she must have stated them in her letter. She was very—vague. But she thought you had treated her badly, shown a lack of confidence in her. Perhaps she was even a little hurt that you chose me as a go-between. She spoke mainly about your honour. She—"

Her voice failed her a little. Under the glance of those steady, watching eyes it was very difficult to lie with conviction. She took refuge in bluster.

Lyn, really, I would so much rather not talk about it any more. It was a hateful task that you put upon me; and now, it almost seems as though you were trying to blame me for what has occurred. You must have the matter out with her yourself. She is a silly girl, full of ridiculous, inflated notions about a man's honour."

Warrinder leaned forward suddenly and forced her gently back into the chair, from which she was rising precipitately.

"Yes, I understand it was not a wise thing to have given you such a task. But now—having told me all this, will you please tell me the truth? Did you, or did you not, infer to Pat that I was already a married man when I asked her to be my wife?"

"No."

Under the glance of those eyes that looked so straight into her own, Victoria knew that the game was played out. This man no longer trusted her. His submissiveness had been merely a ruse adopted in order that she might betray herself.

"Tell me the truth," he said sternly. "I shall hear the truth from her lips."

He stood up, towering above her, and there was a contempt in his eyes that stung her out of all self-control.

"Yes, I did tell her that you were a married man. I lied to her through thick and thin," she cried out passionately, absolutely throwing off the mask. "What did you expect me to do?"

"And I trusted you," he said. "I gave my happiness and my honour into your charge and you betrayed them both."

"What did you expect?" she cried again. "Haven't you deserved all that you have got?"

"Didn't you know that I loved you—was it likely you think, that when the chance came in my way to strike a blow for my own happiness, I would throw it away? You made something—and I was going to collect the debt. All these years you have been mine—mine! And now, at the last, was I going to let you be taken from me by a silly girl who doesn't know her own mind?"

"Be silent!"



Patricia Wyngate and Lyn Warrinder.

"Indeed, I will not be silent! You have got to know the truth sooner or later. Patricia Melhuise isn't worth a thought from you—or from any man worthy the name. I'm sorry that Tony Barrington is singing his wings at that farthing dip! Oh, how foolish you are—how foolish! To throw away the substance for such a palling shadow. I hate you—I hate you, but I did love you, and together we could have ruled the world."

"Your world, heaven help us," Warrinder said bitterly.

He looked down at the woman huddled there in the big chair.

And this woman had ruined his life—Pat's life. For who knew it there was a chance that they might come together again. All at once he realised the full magnitude of his brutality to the girl when he had met her in Paris. She had come to him with love in her eyes, and he had lashed at her with cruel, unforgivable words.

"I care for neither your love nor your hatred," he said. "I can never forgive you. That's the last word between us."

"I hope so—with all my heart I hope so. I want to hear no more of you or your love affairs. But you will find out the truth of what I say. You'll find out that Tony Barrington has been before you. It will always be the last man with Patricia Melhuise—always, always!"

Her voice rose shrilly. It rang in Warrinder's ears as he went quickly from the room. It rang and re-echoed in his heart for long hours afterwards.

It was just the foolish, vindictive lie of a jealous, baffled woman.

Yet, how those words rankled: "You'll find out that Tony Barrington has been before you."

And what if he should find that they were true after all?

There will be another fine instalment on Monday.

EXCLUSIVE TO Lloyd's News

THE
REAL
STORY
behind the
"WOMAN IN
THE CASE"

Sensation will be
told
in To-morrow's

Lloyd's News

Order your Copy of To-morrow's
"LLOYD'S NEWS" NOW

THE DEMAND WILL BE ENORMOUS.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

All the Day's Latest News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

No Political Honours.

THE decision of the Prime Minister not to issue a political honours list at the present time has come to many as a surprise. But it accords with what we know of the new Prime Minister's character. "Get on with the war," is the motto of Mr. Lloyd George. There will be plenty of time for the distribution of honours—afterwards.

Another Honours List.

All the same, this may be described as "Honours Week." Never before have so many people been mentioned in the *London Gazette*. "Even now," said an officer who has been invalided home, "there must be quite as many more deserving of mention whose names will never be known."

Parliamentary Commissions.

Several politicians may meet lately have told me that in all probability some scheme of Parliamentary Commissions, such as those which are a feature of French political life, will be introduced early in the new session. It would have the effect of bringing members much more closely into touch with Ministers and Departments, and I happen to know that Mr. Lloyd George favours the idea.

Where They Can Best Serve.

I believe one effect of it would be to bring to a head the growing agitation for service M.P.s to return to their parliamentary duties. The call for them to do so is growing, and I hear that definite steps are likely to be taken before long.

Another Call to Women.

I have reason for thinking that a new call to women to take up national work even more extensively than they have done will soon be forthcoming. I should not be surprised to



Miss Heather. That her was selling flags early yesterday morning at Leadenhall Market on behalf of the Belgian Relief Fund.

see a scheme for the greater utilisation of woman labour, such as *The Daily Mirror* has suggested, emanating from St. Ermin's Hotel, where Mr. Neville Chamberlain is now hard at work.

An Energetic Minister.

I am told that Mr. Barnes, the new Pensions Minister, is devoting himself to his duties with extraordinary energy. One of his subordinates at the Pensions Office tells me that he allows himself barely more than a few minutes for his meals. On Thursday he paid a prolonged visit to the Tate Gallery, where he made a number of inquiries of the various heads of departments.

The New War Loan.

There is, of course, much speculation in the City with regard to the terms of the new War Loan. Nothing is known about the rate of interest or other details, for the Chancellor keeps his secrets well. There never yet has been a "leak" of information about any of the War Loans. I heard in the City yesterday that it is certain to be an overwhelming success.

Stamped Envelopes, Please.

I heard it suggested yesterday that we should refuse to reply to any more peace Notes unless the petitioners enclosed a stamped self-addressed envelope.

Music-hall Generosity.

I may congratulate Nottingham on the result of its Flag Day for our blinded heroes, which was organised by Mr. Frank Allen, of the Moss Empires. The effort realised a sum of £600 lbs. 10d. This brings the total amount resultant upon the efforts of the variety profession for the St. Dunstan's Institution up to £11,927 lbs. 8d. A noble record!

Founder of the Italian Scouts.

Sir Francis Vane is now, I see, the tenant for life of the historic Vane estates. The death of the Dowager Lady Vane leaves him in possession of Hutton-in-the-Forest, an estate which has many historic associations.



Sir Francis Vane.

A descendant of Sir Harry Vane, the younger, Sir Francis is a man of varied activities. He initiated an order of international scouts, and a few years ago founded the Italian boy scouts.

A Home Lover.

Though Mrs. Lloyd George is an unusually clever woman and an accomplished platform speaker, her main interests are domestic. I am told by one who knows her well that ever since she has been married her thoughts are always for home and husband. Economy displayed in political as well as in domestic realms will be the prevailing note in future at No. 10, Downing-street.

The Celebrated Case.

I met Colonel Cornwallis-West in the Strand yesterday. He is a tall, erect, soldierly figure, and he carries his great age with the grace of a Guards officer. He has been Lord-Lieutenant of Denbighshire for almost half a century. As a barrister he is deeply interested in the procedure of the Court of Inquiry that censured his wife, and while he is deeply aggrieved he is too patriotic to carry the matter further.

An Old, Old Custom.

I was spending the evening with a friend and was surprised to hear him sing a ballad and announce to the assembled family, "Time for Zepp Drill!" And Zepp drill they did. I wonder how many homes keep up this endearing old custom?

Flying by Post.

Some of these correspondence colleges are really most progressive. I have heard of Hindustani and poetry being taught by post, but yesterday I heard of a man who is learning how to fly—by correspondence.

Mr. Campbell's Preaching Tour.

I hear from a friend that the Rev. R. J. Campbell is going to have a busy time this spring. He will be seen during Lent in London, where he is to preach two special courses of sermons at St. John's Westminster, and All Saints, Margaret-street. During the course of the next few weeks he has arranged to preach in the following cathedrals:—Bath, Bristol, Gloucester, Ripon, Edinburgh, Aberdeen, York and Worcester.

It Found Him.

By the way, I am told that a letter from America received by Mr. Campbell the other day was addressed:—"The Rev. R. J. Campbell, Anglican, England." That it reached its destination without delay is a tribute to the efficiency of the General Post Office.

Lord Furness and the Hunt.

There is general regret in sporting circles in Yorkshire at the decision of Lord Furness to resign the Mastership of the York and Ainsty Hunt, the duties of which he has discharged with great vigour and geniality for nearly ten years. An attempt is being made to get him to alter his decision, but, in view of the extraordinary amount of work he is performing at the present moment, it is questionable whether the attempt will be successful.

A Famous Sportsman.

The Duke of Beaufort, who, I am sorry to see, has been thrown from his horse and injured, is one of the best-known huntsmen in England. For many years past he has been Master of the renowned Badminton Hunt. In politics a Tory of the old school and the owner of over 50,000 acres, the Duke is an ideal host and an entertaining conversationalist.



Duke of Beaufort.

A Concession.

The theatrical profession is jubilant over the news that the three-quarter fares concession for touring companies is not to be withdrawn. "The stage," a well-known actor said to me yesterday, "is the one luxury that has proved itself a necessity."

To-day's Wedding.

The wedding of the Hon. Dorothy Smith-Barry to Captain W. Bertram Bell, I see, has been fixed to take place to-day at St. George's, Hanover-square. The bride is the only daughter of Lord and Lady Barrymore.

A Lavory Portrait.

In the Haymarket yesterday I saw the Countess of Massereene and Ferrard. She has recovered from her recent illness, and will resume her sittings for the Lavory portrait next week. To be painted by Mr. Lavory is in these times a tribute to beauty.

The Page in the Pageant.

I hear that Mr. Lavory's little daughter Alice is to be a mediæval page in the Italian masque at Lady Huntingdon's matinee. I saw her in her picturesque dress. She is much pleased with it. I am sure she will carry the Cardinal's hat—which is a part of her duty—with becoming gravity.

George Robey for the Hippodrome.

Although the run of "The Bing Boys" at the Alhambra is being prolonged until January 27, the theatrical advertisement columns confirm the fact that the presence of Mr. George Robey in the cast will not be available after January 13, on which date it was originally intended that "The Bing Boys" should come to an end. Mr. Robey is going straight to the Hippodrome for the new revue, and will start his rehearsals on Monday week.

Son of "Lord Dundry."

I am sorry to learn that Mr. E. H. Sothern, the actor, and brother of that finished comedian, Mr. Sam Sothern, is now lying ill in Chicago, and that he may have to be removed to New York to undergo an operation. Four years ago Mr. Sothern married Miss Julia Marlowe, the famous American actress. His father was well-known in London a generation ago as the creator of the part of Lord Dundry. For some time "Dundry's whiskers" were the rage of the town. You will find many references to them in old volumes of *Punch*.



The Marchioness of Exeter is an energetic Red Cross worker, and has her own hospital of twenty beds.

"Twining's."

The retirement of Mr. Herbert Haynes Twining, after forty-eight years of business, will mean the removal of a well-known figure from Central London. The family of Twining have been connected with the tea trade for over 200 years. At one time the Twining's lived at Twickenham, and it was a member of the family who endowed St. John's Hospital there.

A Mistake.

Twining's tea shop in Devereux-court is a familiar object to every Londoner. But it has a somewhat deceptive appearance. I happen to know a distinguished journalist who once walked into "Twining's" and ordered an ounce of tobacco! He was politely informed that tea, and not tobacco, was the commodity in which the firm dealt.

A Rival to Joseph's Coat.

A woman correspondent tells me that to be really fashionable a pretty girl must possess one of the new ribbon blouses. Like Joseph's coat, they are of many colours, and are made entirely of strands of soft shaded ribbon.

The Girl of To-day.

Despite the fact that the war-time girl does not wear her heart upon her sleeve, that portion of her gown does not go unadorned. I saw a girl in Regent-street yesterday morning who wore her triangular war service badge upon her left sleeve after the style of the wounded soldiers with their gold stripes. THE RAMBLER.

REMNANTS

GREAT HALF-PRICE DAY

BARKERS

The Barker Buying Rule:—

3½ yds. of Dress Material. Sale ticket Price 10/8

ON TUESDAY CUSTOMERS PAY HALF 5/4

Store Open 8.30 a.m. to 6 p.m. Early attendance is advised.

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in all Fabrics based on Pre-War Prices for Standard BARKER QUALITY

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All Goods on Tuesday FOR CASH ONLY

SAVE MONEY ON RENEWALS

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GREY HAIR

TRIAL 6D. BOTTLE

SHADEINE

For a trial of this Grey Shadeine, which is sold in all colours, is perfectly harmless, contains no lead, silver, mercury, or any other poisonous material. It is a natural tint. State colour required. Trial bottle, 6d. per post 7d. No. 101. 1/2-3/4 post 2/6. SHADINE CO., Dept. D.M., 38, WESTBOURNE GROVE, LONDON.

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Everybody's Bread

DO YOU LACK SELF-CONFIDENCE?

Do you have nervous, worried feelings? Do you suffer from involuntary blushing, nervous indigestion, constant fatigue, lack of self-confidence, energy, will power, or have you any other nervous contraction? Do you feel awkward in the presence of others? I can tell you how to acquire strong nerves and mind concentration which will give you absolute self-confidence. Send at once 3 penny stamps for particulars of my guaranteed cure in 12 days, and 450 other GOLD ELLIOTT-SMITH, 476, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.

CHECK ON ALIENS.

Drastic Scheme for Making Naturalisation Less Easy.

"A GRAVE MISCHIEF."

"Grave mischief has been caused during the present war by the ease with which foreigners have been able to become naturalised in this country, and in particular by the inadequate security required for the bona fides of applicants."

This opinion is expressed by a sub-committee of the Unionist War Committee, who, in a report issued yesterday, add that "many persons who are aliens in sympathy and tradition have been able to obtain full rights as British subjects."

The sub-committee make a number of suggestions in order that the conditions upon which naturalisation is granted shall become more stringent than is the case under the existing law. They include—

That the present law, whereby any person, by reason merely of the accident of birth within his Majesty's Dominions, or allegiance, is deemed a "natural-born" subject, should be completely abolished.

The qualification period should be extended from five to seven years' residence.

The vouching of an applicant's character by at least four natural-born British subjects.

The renouncing by the applicant of allegiance to the country of his previous nationality.

Full disclosures of the applicant's history and business.

The report concludes—"We assume that particulars are now available of every naturalised subject of enemy origin, but if this is not the case we recommend that steps should immediately be taken to collect and record them."

STATE CONTROL MAIZE.

Lord Ridley's Trustees Decide to Cultivate Waste Land.

The Government have taken over the supply of maize in the country as well as wheat and flour.

It was officially confirmed last evening that the control will be in the hands of the Wheat Commission.

At Liverpool market yesterday maize was entirely neglected owing to this action.

The trustees of the late Lord Ridley have arranged to bring into cultivation unoccupied land at Blyth, and, as a start, they offer allotment garden plots of 200 square yards at 10s. per annum.

Instructions have been received from Mr. Prothero by the Board of Agriculture representatives at Essex tribunals that, in the present circumstances, no more men must be called up from the land for military service.

There is every indication that there will be a wide response to the appeal issued by the Presidents of the Local Government Board and the Board of Agriculture regarding the increase of pig-keeping in this country.

Mr. J. L. Green, secretary of the Rural League, said yesterday that the movement for increasing the supply of pigs is certainly progressing.

In the Horley Double Handicap (First Class) run at Gatwick on Thursday, Mr. Carr's Ballyhist should have been included among the unplaced runners instead of Major Wernher's Bruce. Ballyhist was ridden by Disceoli and finished fifth.

At the Ring to-night a fifteen rounds contest between Harry Knight (Marylebone) and Mike Wyatt (Canning Town) is the chief attraction. There will also be ten-round bouts between Private R. Heywood (A.S.C.) and Alf Williams (Bow) and Air Mechanic Charlie Ward (R.N.A.S.) and Steve Hearne (Roting).

UNFIT MEN'S POSITION.

Medical Rejection Held to Cancel Their Attestation.

A test case of very great importance to thousands of medically-rejected men has just been settled in London. It centres on the point as to whether a rejection on medical grounds cancels a man's attestation.

Mr. John de Grey, the magistrate at the South-Western Police Court, holds that it does, and has decided against the War Office.

The case was that of a Battersea tailor's cutter named Gager, who was charged as "a person amenable to the Reserve Forces Act, 1882," with having absented himself without leave when called up for permanent service.

Mr. H. J. Gamlin, his solicitor, told *The Daily Mirror* that—

Gager stated that after his attestation he was medically examined and had his papers marked "Not accepted; medically unfit." He did not receive a "pink form," either before September 1 or since.

Mr. de Grey, in refusing to accept the War Office case, held that, as Gager's card was endorsed "Not accepted; medically unfit," he was not finally enlisted, and therefore did not come into the Reserve.

He therefore dismissed the case, with costs against the military authorities.

The magistrate, however, agreed to state a case if necessary, but Mr. Gamlin told *The Daily Mirror* that the War Office have failed to appeal against the decision, as the period for any action they could take had now expired, and so the Court's decision stands.

NEWS ITEMS.

Prince's Fund £6,000,000.

The Prince of Wales' Fund has now reached a total of £6,021,272, of which £3,339,719 has been allocated to date for distribution.

Captain Blaikie "All Right."

A postcard, stamped Mainz, sent by Captain Blaikie, of the Caledonia, saying that he is "all right" has been received by his family.

Wounded Captain as Candidate.

Captain Edward Gill, miners' agent, of Aber-tillery, lately severely wounded, is mentioned as a Labour candidate for South Glamorgan.

£12,500,000 Bank Balance.

It was stated at the annual meeting yesterday of the Glasgow Savings Bank that the balance reached the record total of £12,500,000 sterling.

300 Fighters from One Road

A war shrine has been unveiled by the Mayoress of Islington in Campbell-road, Holloway, which alone has sent over 300 men to the war.

Clogs for Children

Owing to the dearth of boots the Eastbourne guardians have decided to supply clogs for children for six months, when it would be seen if parents and teachers could stand the noise.

Bank Manager as Prince

The Emperor Karl, says an Amsterdam message, has decided to confer the dignity of Prince upon a number of persons, including Professor Landsberger, manager of the Anglo-Austrian Bank at Vienna.

ACCIDENT TO GOODS TRAIN.

A railway accident occurred yesterday at Barnet Green Station, near Birmingham. Some trucks overran the points and were struck by an approaching goods train and thrown against the supports of a footbridge, which were carried away.

IN
TO-MORROW'S

LLOYD'S
NEWS

and in every succeeding week's
issue will appear a

STRIKING
ARTICLE BY



T. P.
O'CONNOR,
M.P.

Drawn by Joenik Simpson,
R.B.A., for "T.P.'s Weekly."

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criticisms of current affairs.

T. P. O'CONNOR, M.P.,

will deal with the outstanding
happenings of the week in the
Great Family Sunday Paper

LLOYD'S
NEWS



Lady: "Is it always wet in Scotland?"

Scotchman: "Aye, Lassie, that's what makes our country sae brilliant—the ladies are obliged to show their dainty shoes, made bright with CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH!"

If I Were Old Moore: By Mr. H. Bottomley, in "Sunday Pictorial"

WHY Women Should "Propose." By Miss Norah Delany, in "Sunday Pictorial."

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

THE Coming Great Battle: By James Douglas, in Tomorrow's "Sunday Pictorial."

OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS PRODUCE A PANTOMIME ON EASTBOURNE PIER.



The ballroom scene. All the actors were officers and soldiers from the Summerdown Convalescent Camp, to which the proceeds will be devoted.



Bairnsfather types in the trench scene.



Corporal Henderson painting the scenery.



The Fairy Godmother, Cinderella and the cat.

The pantomime "Cinderella," written by Captains E. Green Foley, R.A.M.C., and Cecil Armstrong, attracted big audiences to the Pier Theatre, Eastbourne. Captain Foley

played the name part, Sergeant J. Plant was the Fairy Godmother and Private Manes the cat. Corporals George Thomas and George Hicks were the Bairnsfather types.

SEVEN SOLDIERS AND A SAILOR IN OUR SERIES OF MISSING MEN TO-DAY.



Tpr. B. A. Baker (attached Middlesex), wounded and missing. Write to 202, Albert-road, Aston Manor.



Lce.-Cpl. Fred E. Snow (Newfoundland Force). Write to 116, Pheasant-street, St. John's, Newfoundland.



Sgt. G. W. Ireland (Buffs). Write Miss P. Ireland at 19, Leman-street, White-chapel, London, E.



Rfn. A. W. Rollo (London Regt.). Write to Mrs. Rollo, 29, Louisville-road, Balham, London, S.W.



Pte. H. Barker (King's Liverpool). Write to Mrs. Ellam, Naval and Military Club, London.



Pte. F. W. Richards (R.F.). Write to 2, Brent-cottages, London-road, Greenford, Middlesex.



E. J. Johnson (R.N.D.). Write to Mrs. Johnson, 223, Hawling-road, Gates-head-on-Tyne.



Pte. W. H. Marsh (Royal West Kents). Write to A. G. Marsh, 25, Radnor Park-road, Folkestone.